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ADMIRAL STANSFIELD TURNER

22 February 1978

Dear Bob.

Is my face red! My abject apologies for barging into San Francisco without keeping you posted. It was really a flying expedition. I arrived at noon on the 6th and immediately spoke at a luncheon of the Young Presidents' Organization at the Fairmont—from there directly to the Stanford campus to meet with 25 students and faculty in a seminar. After a brief respite for dinner and a wash—up, I was at Kresge Auditorium for the talk you read about. We then left at 8:00 the next morning for Moffett to get back to Washington. Still, it was most impolite of me not to let you know I would be there and at least try to have a brief visit. I'll take my 30 lashes and do better next time!

To top that, I am going to have to say no to your generous invitation to spend an evening together when you come to Washington. Normally I just can't afford to take a week night off at all. It happens that that week I am implicated in a couple of events that I just cannot avoid. I really find that once I fall behind it's very difficult to catch up again.

In short, I owe you two apologies--one for the past and one for the future. I'll indeed try not to be so difficult next time. Pat says she'll miss seeing you too but we both send our very best.

Yours,

STANSFIELD TURNER

STAT

Mr. Robert R. Gros

MEMORANDUM FOR DCI

17 Feb 78

SUBJ: California Trip/Computer Printout

The problem with the computer printout for your last trip is that I do not have the capability for an "area" printout. I therefore recalled those cities you would be in as well as those persons/cities you asked for by name. Next time I will give you a state listing to work from to assure We'll have
to keep an eye suberlos
on surroundly no one is overlooked.

**STAT** 

**STAT** 

Very respectfully,

from . . . BOB GROS



8 February, 1978

Dear Stan.

I'm devastated to learn belatedly that you were speaking just 3 miles from my house and at my alma mater. It. was not pre-publicized or I'd have been there and also hoped to lure you by my house for a sip or a bite of food.

Ironically, I'd written you just yesterday, planning to mail the letter today; so have opened it up to include this clip from the Palo Alto Times

in Herb Caen's column is a rare compliment.

Please don't crush an old friend again by slipping in and out of my area sans letting me know. I realize how heavy your schedule is and can always adapt, no matter how brief the time you can give me.

Incidentally, I'll be in Washington February 28th. Is there any chance I could take you and Pat to dinner that night, or lunch the 28th or 1 March?

Faithfully,

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